ADVICE TO PAINTER

Long ſince Propoſed for the

CONCLUSION Of this Year. 1688.

By *T. P.*

COme *Painter*, take a Proſpect from this Hill,
And on a well ſpread Canvals ſhew thy Skill;
Draw all in Colours as they ſhall Appear,
And as they ſtand in Merit, place them there;
Draw, as the *Heraulds* do, a ſpacious Field,
And as directed, ſo let them be Fill'd.
Firſt, draw a *Popiſh Army*, *Brisk* and *Gay*,
Fighting and *Beat*, *Deſtroy'd* and *Run away*:
Then draw a Hearſe, and let it ſtand in View,
The *Mourners more*, *far more* than is in ſhew;
Curſing their *Fate*, their *Stars*, and in this *Fear*,
Shew, if thou canſt, how theſe *Damn'd Sots* prepare
To run away, or ſtay in *Holes* alone,
By them this *Motto*, *Gallows claim thy Own.*
Now, to the Life, let thy brisk *Pencil* ſhew
Diſtinctly what they are, and what's their Due.
Now draw a *Cloud*, and *Croud of Prieſts to Run*,
Like *Broken Merchants*, when their *Stocks* are gone:

Some

Some howling out their Prayers, forget and say,
Save us, Saint Ketch, take all our Saints away:
Draw them in Hurry, running *too* and *Fro*,
Posting to *Dover*, *Portsmouth*, *Tyburn To.*
Next draw a *Croud* of *Lords*; *This Label by*
Our great design is lost, *Alas*! they cry,
Who'd serve a Cause of such curs'd Destiny?
Now draw four *Priests*, shew how they *Rome Adore*
And each Man's *Scarf* hang to be seen *Before*,
And of near kin unto the *Scarlet Whore.*
Then draw *Four Bishops* falling to Despair,
Arm'd *Ca-pa-pe*, but going *God* knows where;
That all who see it done, may say 'tis well,
Then draw the *Judges* there, with thy best Skill,
In *Caps* and *Gowns*, as *They* in order sate,
'Twixt *Heaven* and *Hell*, do you them elevate,
Their Learned *Noddles* can *Dispence* with that.
Now draw the *Little Rogues*, the *Scoundrel Crew*,
Knights, *Knaves* and *Beggars*, they must have their *due*,
Gadbury, *Butler*, ay and *Roger too.*
Amidst this *Croud*, on a fit spot of Land,
To *Crown* the *Work*, let a large *Gallows* stand,
All trembling by, arm'd with their Guilt and Fears,
Kneel to this *Image*, and pour out their Prayers,
And after Dye by Suffocation.

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